

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, MINING, AND NEWS.

PRICE \$2 PER YEAR—In Advance.

"The States—Distinct as the Billows, but one as the Sea."

VOL. 4.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1855.

NO. 15.

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

Office, one door south of Sadler's Hotel—up stairs.

Terms of Subscription.

If paid strictly in advance \$3.00
If paid within three months 2.50
If paid at the end of the year 3.00
Any person sending us five new subscribers, accompanied by the advance subscription, (\$10.) will receive the sixth copy gratis for one year.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements will be inserted at \$1 per square for two first and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A square consists of thirteen lines or less, this size letter.
A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.
Double column advertisement will be charged 25 per cent. additional on the usual rates.
For advertising candidates for office \$3 in advance.
Professional and Business Cards not exceeding six lines will be inserted at \$5 a year; not exceeding a square \$3.
\$27 Subscribers and others who may wish to send money by mail, can do so at all times, by mail, and at our risk.

W. S. LAWTON & CO., (South Atlantic Wharf), are our authorized agents in Charleston, S. C., and are duly empowered to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the rates required by us, and grant receipts.

N. C. Know Nothing State Convention.

A Convention of the Know-Nothing party of N. Carolina was held in Raleigh on the 19th instant, (gotten up secretly of course.) The only portion of the proceedings published is the resolutions adopted, which we publish below, copied from the Raleigh Star. It is said that Gen. Alfred Dickerson of Richmond county, was President of the Convention. Who the other officers were, and who the prominent spirits in the meeting, has not yet transpired.

Here is the Platform adopted:

Resolved, That, as the causes which rendered the secrecy of the American organization necessary in its infancy, no longer exist—all the secret ceremonies of the order, whether of initiation, obligations, signs, constitutions, rituals, or passwords, be abolished, that we constitute ourselves into a publicly-organized party—that we do challenge our opponents to the public discussion of our principles—and we do hereby invite and invoke the aid and co-operation of all the citizens of the State without regard to their former political affiliations, in maintaining and carrying out of the great aims, principles and objects of the American Party.

Resolved, That, we do hereby ratify and endorse the principles, enunciated in the platform of the American party, by the National Council of the same, begun and held at Philadelphia, on the 5th day of June, 1855, in relation to the political policy of the Government—while at the same time, we consider the three great primary principles of the organization, which constitute the basis of our party, as paramount in importance to any issues of mere governmental policy.

Resolved, That these three great primary principles are, first, the confinement of the honors, offices and responsibilities of political station, under our government, to native-born Americans—with a due regard at the same time, to the protection of the foreign-born in all the civil rights and privileges guaranteed to freemen by the constitution, whether Federal or State.

Secondly, Resistance to religious intolerance, and a rigid maintenance of the great principle of religious freedom—by excluding from office and power, those who would persecute for opinion's sake; who would control the politics of the country through Church influences or priestly interference; and who acknowledge an allegiance to any power on earth whether civil or ecclesiastical as paramount to that which they owe to the Constitution.

And, Thirdly, Unswerving devotion to the Union of these States, and resistance to all factions and sectional attempts to weaken its bonds.

Resolved, That in all nominations for political station hereafter to be made by the American Party, it is recommended that the same be done in open public meeting—and that all those who agree with us in principle, and who concur in our aims and objects, shall hereafter be recognized as members of the American Party.

Resolved, That it be recommended to the American Party in this State to hold a Convention of delegates, to be appointed in primary meetings in the respective counties, in Greensboro, on Thursday the 10th day of April next, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to run by the American Party for Governor at the next election—that each county appoint as many Delegates as it chooses, and that the mode of voting in said convention be regulated by the convention itself.

Resolved, That we consider the 22d day of February next—the time hereafter selected by the National Council of the American order, for the nomination for President and Vice President, as too early a day for that purpose—and we do hereby recommend to our brethren of the American party throughout the Union, the propriety of postponing the holding of said convention to some time in the months of June or July.

Resolved, However, lest such postponement may not take place, it is deemed advisable to appoint two delegates to represent the State at large in such nominating Convention, and it is recommended to the American party in each Congressional District to hold primary meetings in the respective counties, and appoint delegates to a District Convention, for the selection of a delegate from each respective District to said nominating Convention.

Resolved, That an Executive Central Committee of five be appointed by this body, whose duty it shall be to attend to the general concerns of the American party in this State, to carry on the necessary correspondence, and take such incentive steps as may be deemed necessary for the more thorough organization of the said party—and that said executive committee be authorized and requested to appoint a County Executive Committee for each County in the State; and that said County Executive Committee do further appoint a sub-committee for each election precinct in the county, with a view to a more thorough and complete organization of the American party in North Carolina.

John Van Buren is in Washington; also Com. Paulding, of the Home Squadron.

The Democratic Creed.

We find the following in an exchange. We do not know to whom we are to attribute its authorship. Its writer has succeeded in compressing into a small compass the principles of the Democratic creed, principles which we verily believe will be immutable, so long at least as the government shall last. If the doctrines taught by this creed be carried out to their fullest extent, there need be no fear of dissolution, or of wrong—our people will go on, as they have begun, increasing in power, wealth, respectability, intelligence and happiness, and we shall continue to be, as we are now, the pride and boast of republicanism the wide world over. The writer well says, these are the doctrines of our revolutionary fathers. Would that a proper reverence for the memory of those men may serve to imprint the more deeply and abidingly upon their children the lessons which they taught. Here is the creed:

No. 1. Equal and exact justice to all men of whatever State or persuasion, religious or political.

No. 2. Peace commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none.

No. 3. The right of States and Territories to administer their own domestic affairs.

No. 4. Freedom and equality, the sovereignty of the people, and the right of the majority to rule when their will is constitutionally expressed.

No. 5. Economy in the public expenditures, and a sacred preservation of public faith.

No. 6. Freedom of religion, freedom of the press, and general diffusion of information.

No. 7. Opposition to all secret political organizations, and to all corruption in politics.

No. 8. A sacred preservation of the Federal Constitution, and no religious tests for office.

No. 9. No bigotry or pride of caste or distinction of birth among American citizens.

No. 10. Respect and protection for the rights of all.

No. 11. The preservation of the naturalization laws, and the right of all the public domain and the protection of the American Government.

No. 12. Opposition to all chartered monopolies.

No. 13. Common brotherhood and good will to all—especially to those of the household of faith.

A Striking Contrast.

It is impossible to imagine a more striking contrast than is now presented in the Agricultural Fairs which are being held from one end of this country to the other, and the scenes which are now taking place in Europe. Whilst the principal powers of Europe are plunged into a destructive war, whilst they are loaded down with debt, and even the earth refuses to yield her increase, peace and plenty bless our happy land, and hold high festival in every portion of our wide domain.

Place by the side of such scenes as that at Sebastopol, such a victory of Peace as one of our great Agricultural Fairs, and we can appreciate to some extent, the superior blessings with which Heaven has crowned our lot.

Shall we ever sacrifice it by wars for territorial aggrandizement or by internal broils?

Newspapers.

Judge Longstreet, whose views on any subject are sensible, practical, and worth treasuring, thus sets forth the value of a newspaper:
"Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and most amply remunerated is the patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette he takes, it is next to impossibility to fill a sheet fifty two times a year without putting in it something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is off from home, should supply him with a paper. I well remember what a difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had, and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always decidedly superior to the last in debate and composition at least. The reason is plain; they had command of more facts. Youths will peruse a newspaper with delight when they will read nothing else."

A MERITED COMPLIMENT.—On Thursday evening last we had presented for our inspection a very handsome silver goblet, prepared at the establishment of Messrs. Radcliffe & Co., with the inscription as annexed:

PRESENTED TO

J. STOWE,

BY THE COLUMBIA ARTILLERY,

IN TOKEN

OF HIS APPRECIATION

OF HIS NOBLE CONDUCT

IN ASSISTING

THEIR UNFORTUNATE BROTHER SOLDIER,

A. SYDNEY CLIFTON.

OCT. 4, 1855.

The above was neatly engraved upon a shield, and the goblet was richly chased with a vine and clusters of grapes; the whole intended as a token of the regard of the Columbia Artillery for Mr. Stowe, of York District, who so kindly volunteered the use of his wagon and team for the use of Mr. Clifton, who was recently injured by the premature discharge of a cannon at the King's Mountain Celebration.—*Charlotte Times.*

Mr. Bancroft, the Historian, in his speech at King's Mountain, said that Scotch Covenanters in Mecklenburg county, were the first to sever the connexion with Great Britain, and institute a government for themselves.

PEAS FOR STOCK.—It is the opinion of the editors of the Soil of the South that peas are dangerous for stock in lime land, but harmless on sandy soils. The experience of other intelligent farmers, who have tried the experiment, is confirmatory of this opinion. As this is the season for pasturing stock on pastures, and as hogs in particular are rather a scarce crop, it might be well for citizens who cultivate the time land to know a little to the fact suggested. One thing is known to every observing man, and that is, that peas kill some men's hogs, whilst they fatten others. There must be some cause for this, and if experience has shown that it is owing to the quality of the soil on which the article of food is produced, the remedy is in every man's hands.

Home and Friends.

Oh, there's power to make each hour
As sweet as heaven designed it;
Nor need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be that find it.
We seek too high for things close by;
And lose what nature found us;
For life has here no charms so dear
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy
For future hopes, and praise them,
While flowers as sweet bloom at our feet,
If we'd but stoop to raise them;
For things afar still sweeter are,
When youth's bright spell has bound us;
But soon we're taught that earth has naught
Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in time of need,
When hope's last red is shaken,
To show you still that come what will,
You are not quite forsaken;
Though all were gone, if but the light
From friendship's altar crowned us,
'Twould prove the bliss of earth were this—
Our home and friends around us.

An Electioneering Speech.

One of the greatest electioneers of the age is Mr. Daniel R. Russell, a candidate for Auditor in Mississippi. His mode of electioneering is to deal with the "swoonings" with the most blunt frankness. The following sketch of a late speech delivered by him, must have puzzled his opponent to reply to. It is exceedingly appropriate to the times:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I rise—but there's no use telling you that; you know I am up as well as I do. I am a modest man—very—but I have never lost a piece by it in my life. Bring a scarce commodity among candidates, I thought I would mention it, for fear it didn't you would never hear of it.

Candidates are generally considered as nuisances, but they are not; they are the politest men in the world, shake you by the hand, ask you how your family, what's the prospect for crops, &c., and I am the politest man there is in the State. Davy Crockett says the politest man he ever saw was when he asked a man to drink, turned his back so that he might drink as much as he pleased. I beat that all hollow; I give a man a chance to drink twice if he wishes, for I not only turn around, but shut both eyes. I am not only the politest man, but the best electioneerer. You ought to see me shaking hands with the variations—the pump-handle and pendulum, the cross cut and the wiggle wiggle. I understand the science perfectly, and if any of the county candidates wish instruction, they must call on me.

Fellow-citizens, I was born—if I hadn't been I wouldn't have been a candidate; but I am going to tell you where I was born; I was born in Mississippi, but on the right side of the ledger line; yet that's no compliment, as the negroes are mostly born on the wrong side. I started in the world as poor as a church mouse, yet I came honestly by my poverty, for I inherited it, and if I did start poor, no man can say but that I hold my own remarkably well.

Candidates generally tell you, "If you think I am qualified, &c." Now I don't ask your thoughts; I ask your votes. Why, there's nothing to think of, except to watch and see that Swan's name is not on your ticket. If so, think to scratch it off and put mine on. I am certain that I am competent, for who ought to know better than I do? Nobody. I will allow that Swan is the best Auditor in the State—that is, till I am elected; then perhaps it is not proper for me to say anything more. Yet, as an honest man, I am bound to say, that I believe it's a grievous sin to hide anything from my fellow-citizens, therefore, I say that I'm a private opinion, publicly expressed, that I'd make the best Auditor in the United States.

'Tis not for honor I wish to be Auditor, for in my own country I was offered an office that was all honor—Comer—which I respectfully declined. The Auditor's office is worth some \$5,000 a year, and I am in for it like a thousand of bricks. To show my goodness of heart, I'll make this offer to my competitor: I am sure of being elected; and he will lose something by the canvass; therefore, I am willing to divide equally with him and make these two offers: I'll take the salary and he may have the honor; or he may have the honor and I'll take the salary.

In the way of honors, I have received enough to satisfy me for life. I went out to Mexico, eat pork and beans, slept in the rain and mud, and swallowed everything except live Mexicans. If ordered to go, I went; charged; I charged; break for the chapparel; you had better believe I beat a quarter nag in doing my duty.

My competitor, Swan, is a bird of golden plumage, who has been swimming for the last four years in the Auditor's pond at \$5,000 a year. I am for rotation—I want to rotate him out, and to rotate myself in. There's plenty of room for him to swim outside of that pond; therefore, put in your votes for me; I'll pop him out, and pop myself in.

I am for a division of labor. Swan says he has to work all the time, with his nose down to the public grindstone. Four years must have ground it to a pint. Poor fellow, the public ought not to insist on having his mug ground clean off. I have a large, full grown and well blown nose—red as a beet, and tough as sole leather; I rush to the post of duty. I offer it up as a sacrifice, clap it on the grindstone. Fellow-citizens, grind away—grind till I holler enough, and that will be some time first, for I'd hang like grim death to a dead African.

Time's most out. Well I like to have forgot to tell you my name. It's Daniel—for short, Dan. Not a handsome name, for my parents were poor people, who lived where the quality appropriated all the nice names, therefore, they had to take what was left, and divide round among us; but it's as handsome as I am—D. Russell. Remember, every one of you, that it's not Swan.

I am sure to be elected; so one and all, great and small, short and tall, when you come down to Jackson after the election, stop at the Auditor's office; the larch string always hangs out; enter

without knocking, take off your things and make yourself at home.

[Dan crawls out of the stand, hobbling his head like a tip-up, amid the cheers for "Dan—Dan—Russell," and young "Davy Crockett."]

P. S. Dan was elected, and the Union is safe.

A Home.

If we were to tell numbers of our friends that they don't know what a "home" is, they would grow somewhat indignant—perhaps, use hard words. And yet it may be remarked that the number of persons who know what a genuine home is, by experience, is surprisingly few. Our man in good circumstances will tell us that he has a fine house of his own, where every comfort and convenience are provided. He has a wife and children there also, and they give life to the place. Very true. But does he prefer that home, thus furnished and endowed to every other place in the world? Does he sigh when the hour for leaving comes, and smiles when he is permitted to return? Does he love to sit by the cheerful fire and fondle the children, entering into all their little disputes with a curious interest? Does he take particular notice of the birds in the cage, and the cat near the fire? If not, he has no home, in the dearest sense of the word. If his mind is altogether absorbed in the dusty ways of business—if he hurries from the house in the morning, and is loth to return at night—if, while he is at home, he continues to think of the journal and ledger and repulse the advance of the prattling children, he has no home; he only has a place where he lodges and takes his meals.

A happy life is he who knows and appreciates the full bliss of home; whose heart is warmed and harmonized by its cheerful influence, and who feels how superior in purity of pleasure are all its enjoyments to the turmoil delight of out door life. Twice happy is such a man. He has discovered the only paradise this world can afford. It is only such a man who can have a deep and sincere pity for the unfortunate creatures, who are homeless. He regards them as being cut off from the best influence of the earth, and exposed to the action of all the darker waves of life. He feels keenly for him who has no fireside—no dear ones to welcome him with smiles, and prattle over the history of the day—no tongue to soothe him when heavy cares have troubled the mind and rendered his heart sore, and the sympathy of such a man is not slow to overflow in acts of benevolence. A good home is the source of the fountain of charity in the heart.

Our advice to those who have no homes, such as we have described above is, to get them as soon as possible. They can never be contented and substantial citizens, nor thoroughly happy men, until they follow this counsel. Get homes. Fill them with the objects of love and endearment, and seek there for the pure delights which the world besides cannot afford.

They Shall not Blush for their Father.

Three men had entered into an engagement to rob one of their neighbors. Everything was planned. They were to enter his house at midnight, break open his chests and drawers, and carry off all the silver and gold they could find.

"He is rich and we are poor," said they to each other, by way of encouragement in the evil they were about to perform. "He will never miss a little gold, while its possession will make us happy. Besides, what right has one man to all this world's goods?"

Thus they talked together. One of these men had a wife and children, but the other had none in the world to care for but himself. The man who had children went home and joined his family, after agreeing upon a place of meeting with the other at the darkest hour of the coming night.

"Dear father," said one of the children, climbing upon his knee, "I am so glad you have come home."

The presence of the child troubled the man, and he tried to push him away; but his arms clung tightly about his neck, and he laid his face against his cheek, and said, in a sweet voice—

"I love you, father!"

Involuntarily the man drew the innocent and loving one to his bosom and kissed him.

There were two elder children in the man's dwelling, a boy and a girl. They were poor, and these children worked daily to keep up the supply of bread, made deficient more through idleness in the father than from lack of employment. These children came home soon after their father's return, and brought him their earnings for the day.

"Oh, father," said the boy, "such a dreadful thing has happened! Henry Lee's father was arrested to-day for robbing; they took him out of our shop when Henry was there, and carried him off to prison. I was so sad when I saw Henry weeping. And he hung his head for shame of his own father! Only think of that!"

"Ashamed of his father," thought he. "And will my children hang their heads, also, in shame?—No, no, that shall never be!"

At the hour of midnight, the man who had no children to throw around him a sphere of better influence, was sitting at the place of rendezvous for him whose children had saved him. But he waited long, in vain. Then he said:

"I will do the deed myself, and take the entire reward."

And he did according to his word. When the other man went forth to his labor on the next day, he learned that his accomplice had been taken in the act of robbery, and was already in prison.

"Think Heaven for virtuous children!" said he with fervor, they have saved me. Never will I do an act that will cause them to blush for their father!

THEY WILL BE DONE.—The late Mr. Kilpin, of Exeter, writes, "I knew a case in which the minister, praying over a child apparently dying, said 'If it be thy will, spare.' The mother's soul yearning for her beloved, exclaimed, 'It must be his will! I cannot bear it!' The minister stopped. To the surprise of many the child recovered; and the mother, after almost suffering martyrdom by him while a stripling, lived to see him hanged before he was two and twenty! O! it is good to say, 'Not my will, but thine be done.'"

Douglas Jerrold says that old bachelors are like dry wood; when they do take flame they do burn prodigiously.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.
Always do What is Right.

The truly great are those who always do what is right. To be withheld from acting wisely and conscientiously, by motives of temporary policy or fear, is to behave like a traitor to the principles of justice. A man should think less of what may be said of his conduct at the time, than of the verdict that may be pronounced a few years in advance. It is by neglecting this, by sacrificing principle to expediency, that character is lost; and character lost is with difficulty regained. Besides, the first decline from right leads to others. It is like the start in sliding down hill.

But there is a worse feature than even in succumbing to business, meanness, or wrong. Habit soon drills the moral perception, so that in time men come to perpetrate, with a remorseless pang, acts at which originally they would have been astounded. "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?" is the indignant exclamation of many a person, who, eventually, commits the very deed he abhors. Arnold's treason grew up in his mind by slow degrees, nurtured by extravagance, and supposed neglect. Washington, always being rightly correct, left behind a name, that will never come to be reversed. To say merely that "honesty is the best policy," and thus appeal to the self-love part of nature, is a poor way to educate man to do right conscientiously. Better the nobler and higher ground that right should be done for right's sake.

A Wife's Power.

A woman, in many instances, has her husband's fortune in her power, because she may or she may not conform to his circumstances. This is her first duty and it ought to be her pride. No passion for luxury or display ought to tempt her for a moment to deviate in the least degree from this line of conduct. She will find her respectability in it. Any other course is wretchedness itself, and inevitably leads to ruin.

Nothing can be more miserable than to struggle to keep up appearances. If it could succeed, it would cost more than it was worth; as it never can, its failure involves the deepest mortification. Some of the sublimest exhibitions of human virtue have been made by women, who have been precipitated suddenly from wealth and splendor to absolute want.

Then a man's fortunes are in a manner in the hands of his wife, inasmuch as his own power of exertion depends on her. His moral strength is increased by her sympathy, her counsel, her aid. She can aid him immensely by relieving him of every care which she is capable of taking upon herself. His own employments are usually such as to require his whole time and his whole mind.

A good wife will never suffer her husband's attention to be distracted by details to which her own time and talents are adequate. If she be prompted by true affection and good sense, she will perceive when his spirits are borne down and overwhelmed; she, of all human beings, can best minister to his needs. For the sick soul her nursing is quite as sovereign as it is for corporal ills.

If it be weary, in her assiduity it finds repose and refreshment. If it be harassed and worn to a morbid irritability, her gentle tones steal over it with a soothing more potent than the most exquisite music. If every enterprise be dead, her patience and fortitude have the power to re-kindle them in the heart, and he again goes forth to renew the encounter with the toils and troubles of life.

A Wife's Prayer.

If there is anything comes nearer to the imprecation of Ruth to Naomi, than the subjoined, we have not seen it:

"Lord! bless and preserve that dear person whom Thou hast chosen to be my husband; let his life be long and blessed, comfortable and holy; and let me also become a great blessing and a comfort unto him, a sharer in all his sorrows, a meet helper in all the accidents and changes in the world; make me amiable forever in his eyes, and forever dear to him. Unite his heart to me in the dearest love and holiness, and mine to him in all sweetness, charity and compliance. Keep me from all ungentleness, all discontentedness, and unreasonableness of passion and humor; and make me humble and obedient, useful and observant that we may delight in each other according to Thy blessed word, and both of us may rejoice in Thee, having our portion in the love and service of God forever."

MORAL FRAGRANCE.—"What a pity," said a boy to his father, as they walked through the garden, "that the rose, after blooming, does not produce fruit, and thus return a thick foliage in summer, for the lovely season of spring life. Now, it is called the flower of innocence and joy; then it would be also the emblem of gratitude."

The father answered, "Does it not offer all its loveliness to beautify the spring; and for the dew and light which it receives from above, does it not fill the air with its delicate fragrance? Thus like gratitude, bestowing a charm unseen, which enhances every other good. Created for the spring, it dies with the spring; but its withered leaves retain a portion of its sweet fragrance—so, in the heart of innocence, does gratitude abide, after the kind deed which call it forth is forgotten."

Choose ever the plainest road; it always answers best. For the same reason, choose ever to do and try what is the most just and the most direct. This conduct will save a thousand blushes and a thousand struggles, and will deliver you from the secret torments which are the never failing attendants of dissimulation.

A GOOD TOAST.—Woman: The morning star of our youth; the day star of our manhood; the evening star of our old age. God bless our stars!

A negro preacher was holding forth to his congregation upon the subject of obeying the command of God. Says he, "Brethren, whatever God tells me to do in his book, (holding up the Bible,) dat I'm gwine to do. I see in it dat I must jump troo a stone wall, I'm gwine to jump at it. Going troo it 'longs to God, jumpin at it 'longs to me."

Posting up.

The Washington Union puts up the Democratic books as follows, showing a very handsome balance sheet:

	Electoral votes.	maj.
Virginia	15	10,000
North Carolina	10	8,000
Illinois	11	20,000
Tennessee	12	2,000
Alabama	9	11,000
Texas	4	8,000
Maine, legislature 2 to 1	8	
Georgia	10	10,000
Indiana	13	15,000
Pennsylvania	27	12,000
	119	78,000

The know-nothings and fanatics have carried the following States:

	Electoral votes.	maj.
Kentucky	13	4,000
Vermont	5	10,000
Ohio	23	20,000
California	4	4,000
	44	38,000

The Union adds:
"How prodigious the reaction since 1854! We did not then carry a single State; but in 1855, thus far, we have carried ten States, with one hundred and nineteen electoral votes, to our opponents' four States, with forty-four electoral votes."

It is now apparent to every intelligent man that the democrats will elect the President in 1856. As the only national party in the field, they will sweep the entire country. The opposition, sectional in its nature, divided and broken, dispirited by defeat, can make no headway against our triumphant columns. Whoever the National Democratic Convention designates will be the next President of the United States. Most truly can we say, "Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer."

THE ELECTIONS STILL TO COME IN 1855.—Louisiana votes on Monday, November 5, for State officers and five representatives to Congress. Mississippi, Monday, November 6, State officers and five representatives to Congress. New York, Tuesday, November 6, State officers, but no Governor or Lieut. Governor. Wisconsin, Tuesday, November 6, State officers. Massachusetts, day, November 6, State officers. Maryland, Wednesday, November 7, six representatives to Congress, two State officers, legislature, &c. In Tennessee, Alabama, California, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania, the legislatures of each State elect one United States Senator.

INDIANA.—The returns from Indiana indicate a democratic majority of from 15,000 to 20,000. They have carried every county heard from with three exceptions.

TENNESSEE.—The vote for Governor, as declared by the Legislature, makes Johnson's majority 2,157.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Harrisburg Union contains the official vote for Plumer, dem., and Nicholson, fusion, but not the vote for the other candidates for Canal Commissioner. The totals stand as follows:

Plumer, (dem.)	164,581
Nicholson, (fusion)	149,745

Plumer's majority, 14,836

The clear Democratic gain since last year is forty-eight thousand votes! This is indeed a great victory.

OHIO.—The majority for Chase (free soiler) is upwards of 20,000 over Medill (democrat) for Governor. The majority in Ohio last year, for the same party, was about 70,000.

UMBRELLAS DECLARED TO BE PROPERTY.—A man has been arrested in Newark, N. J., for stealing an umbrella. The case was so extraordinary, if not unprecedented, that we feel called upon to record it. Last week the criminal was convicted and sent to jail for a month! The plea of *de minimis non curat lex* was overruled, and umbrellas were decided to be property.

AN ECONOMICAL GIRL.—A servant girl in Detroit, who has remained four years in one family, has given an example of self denial and economy of rare occurrence.